TURN YOU

CH 11

I was once whole. I had a life before, but I don't remember it well.
My skin was ripped from my body by these people who were known to hunt my kind.
They skinned us and sold our skins.
I don't know what happened to our bodies.
...
Why haven't you mentioned this before?
Memories unused tend to fade... and when you can't see the world for so long, they become disconnected and all you have is the present.
I did not remember anything when I first woke up with you.
What the fuck.
What the fuck.
What do I do with this information?
I--I can't be your body.
This is wrong. Every thing about your existence is wrong.
I don't understand.

You're like--like essentially a slave. You can't do what you want to do, you have to do whatever the person wearing you wants.

You were taken away from your body.

I **want** you to wear me.

I need to live through you, even if it isn't the same as when I had a body.
It feels too good to give up.

We've gotta find a way to get him his body back or fix this situation.

Why not just ask the people that made him?

How am I going to do that? They don't have a website or contact info.

Shit, you're right--

WAIT.

I know I saw something about something somewhere in one of the latex mags.

Yeah, an address from one of the reall small like, three person circle mags.

But you'd have to fly there.

Just drop in unannounced.

You can do that or write a letter that may conveniently get lost and never responded to because you have the only suit who really knows what fucked up stuff is really going on down there.

Go down there with a camera and record everything.

I'm not a freakin' detective, Tes.

...Well, you'll come with me, won't you?

I have a job, y'know.

You want me to go down there, alone and unannounced, to people who have knives and skin animals.

If you want to get to the bottom of it, that's on you. I'm perfectly happy with my suit just the way it is and I'm not getting into that whole moral mess.

I hunt deer every season, y'know. So I can't really say shit about this.

What are we doing, Ella?

We're going to find you answers.

A couple days of planning, one plane trip and a stop to a hotel later.

A barn?

Am I at the right place?

Knock

It's so cold.

Do you think they may be here?

CHK CHK
What the hell is that?!
What's yer business?
Yer on private property. Off if ya don't wanner be in the papers termorrow.

No wait! T-t-this is the place where latex suits are produced, right?
What the fuck?
No.
Oh shit.
Oh, sorry, my friend told me it'd be here and I flew down because I've been having problems with my suit and--
Problems?
...yeah.
Problems.
Like what?
So this is the place.
Might be.
Fursuits look a lot more realistic in person holy shit.
Soooo... it's a fur suit.
No. Little Miss's skin is Little Miss's skin.
So there's living fur suits now?
No.

Little Miss is a taxerdermist, skinning animals fer the fur industry.
Little Miss got the idear to fuse animal skin with living latex. Didn't took the first few times. Until it did. When the skin is still raw, it's easier ta integrate the blood, flesh, n' fur inta its own latex skin.
Wasn't easy n' was way more wasteful than the fur industry. But Little Miss loves it.

Haha...
Mind if I take a photo of you? Got a friend who's huge into this kind of conceptual stuff. I think they'd like what you've done.
Sure...

If I don't come back, this thing murdered me.

WOOOO WHAT IS THAT!!!
Why'd you get into this whole latex business?

Latex animals are still animals. Little Miss likes latex, likes taxerdermy. Thought it'd be great ta combine the two inta suits. Didn't expect them ta be ***living,*** but...
So YOU'RE the creator of this company?
No. Mr. Honto created the company. Little Miss is his partner n' friend. Testing and production of a latex suit is what inspired Mr. Honto ta fund Little Miss's time torward latex suits insteader traditional taxerdermy.

'nough about Little Miss, please.
This suit of yers.
Very interested ta see how it fits on ye.
Um...

Warm~♥
Oh, look at how lovely it is!
Little Miss has a special love fer the wolves.
And, it seems ta have developed much from its rather bald beginnin'.
growl
Haha, he--***really*** doesn't like being grabbed.
That's alright.
It'll learn ta get used ta Little Miss.
Want ta see them whole?
Whole?
So, what're these 'problems' yer talking about?
That's ta be expected. They become protective over things they love.
I mean, he's become more aggressive since I first started wearing him.
But it's not only that; every month--
Slide

These're where the skins come from. As ye can see, none of 'em can talk.

What the fuck

So Zeich is special?

Furries are real?

Most of our suits, n' when Little Miss says most, means 99% of 'em, are as smart as the animal they take from.

Maybe a bit smarter when anthropomorphizing due ta havin' eaten humans, but still too dumb ta be considered people.

Sorry, did you just say 'eating humans'?

How do ye think they got t' standin' on two legs?

Eating. Humans. I thought they eat blood?

They take small amounts of attributes from the prey they eat.

Example, a latex wolf could eat a few deer n' suddenly sprout horns.

They're anthro cuz they've eaten humans in the past.

Not to say that we're feedin' 'em humans here...

It's a limited commodity cuz eventually they'll devolve ta quadrupeds wit the stuff we feed 'em while waiting ta harvest their skin.

And ye can't just make more. Once they run out, they run out for good unless wild ones eat more humans.

Sometimes feed 'em just animal blood. Doesn't make 'em shift at all but it's not enough long term.

[Photo right: A suit opening its skin to encase the prey. It moves its organs around so that it can accomodate the prey's body.

Once the prey is sealed inside, the suit constricts its internals much like a boa constrictor, until the prey dies. Then the suit consumes the prey via acid.]

Hm... guess if one has eaten 'nough humans, it could become smart 'nough ta talk.

STUFFED!

Ye couldn'ta gotten it directly from us.

Woulda noticed it talkin' before we skinned it.

How much did ye pay fer it?

I didn't... I had a friend who got him for around 1000 euro?

Someone musta had an estate sale...

In any case, new provisions could probably be put in place to check the intelligence of them before the skinning process, but can't just stop this whole operation cuz of anecdotal cases

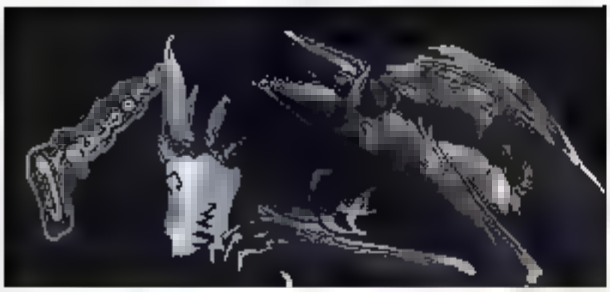
Bla

What's up?

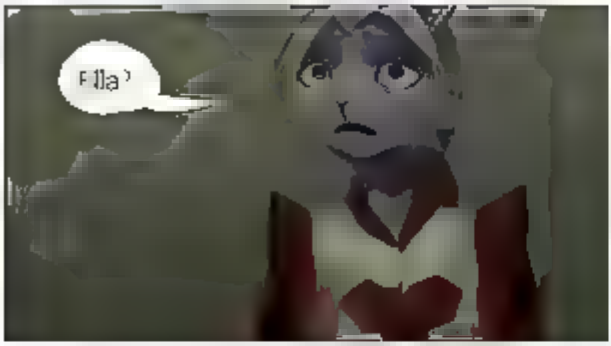
The skinning process is dangerous, even when the creature is knocked out, their skin can react defensively with spikes that can seriously wound

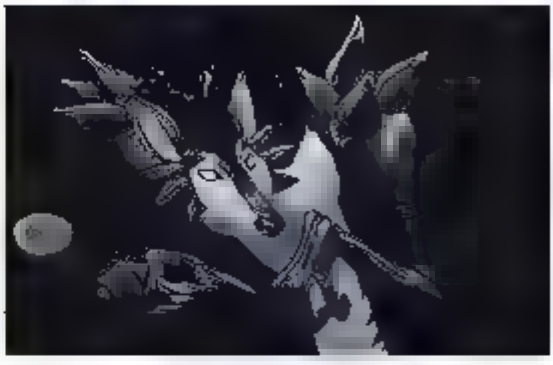
The carcasses are melted down for rubber. This kind is the sentient rubber

SWELL
CRACK

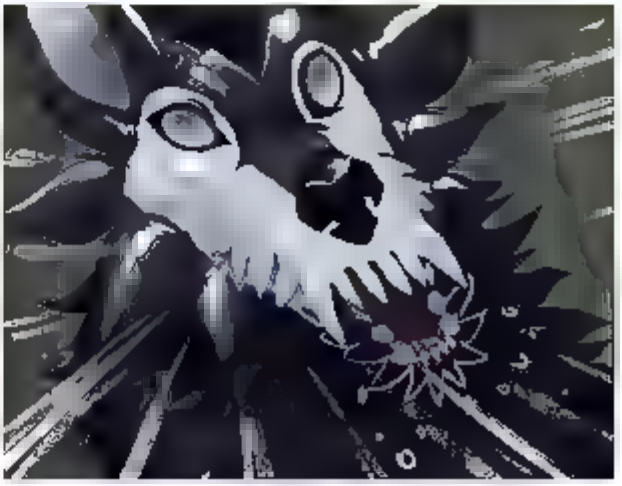


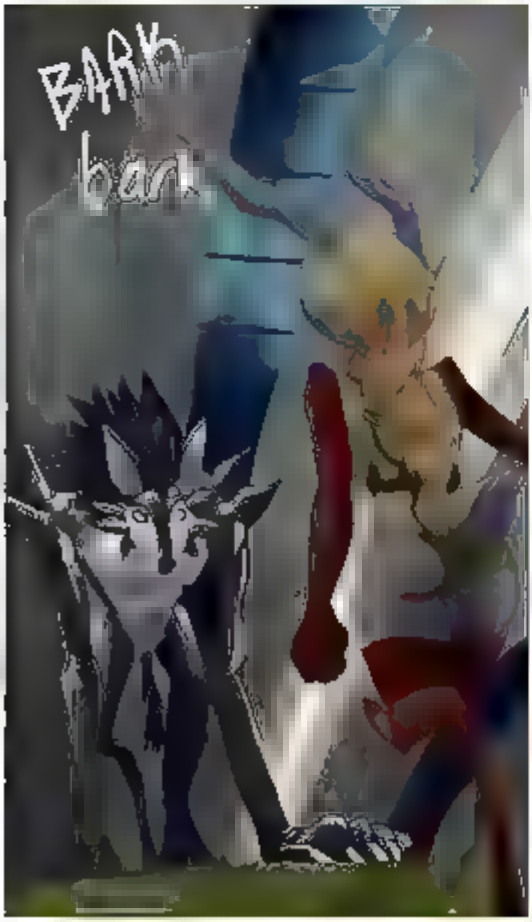
huff
huff


Ella?



Ella, when did this first start?




BARK
bark

SHIVER

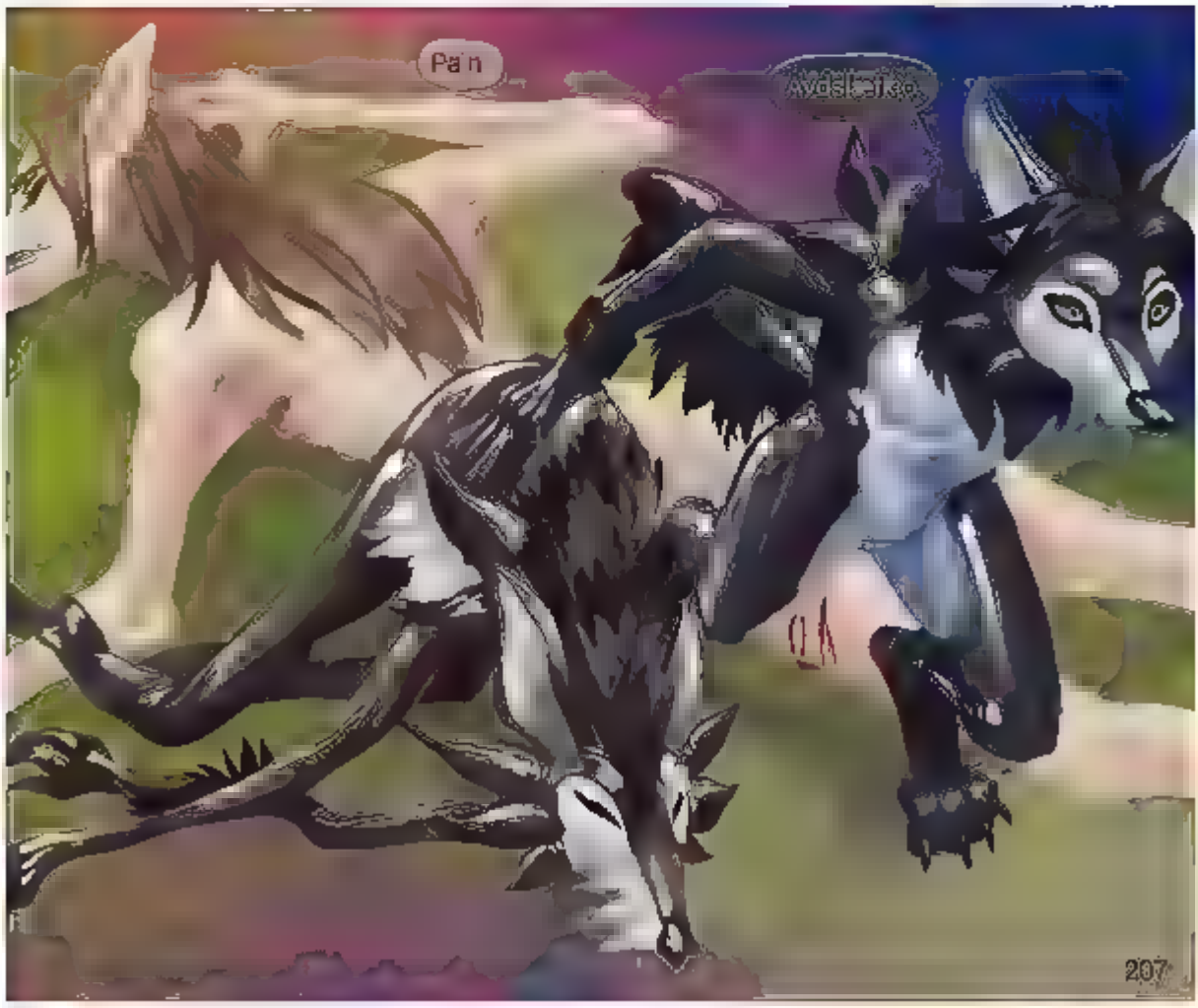
BARK

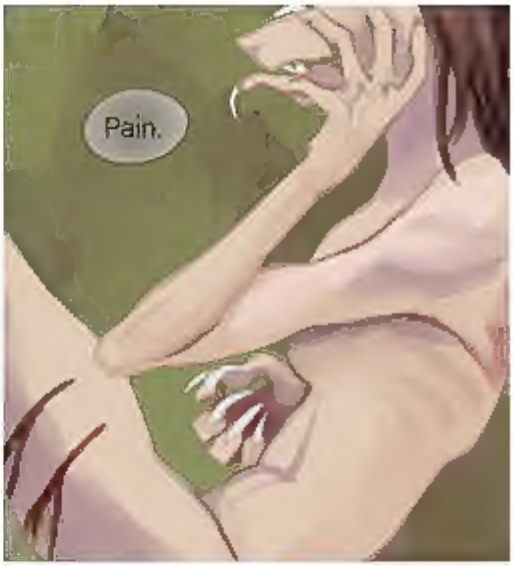
SMASH
gargh
yip!

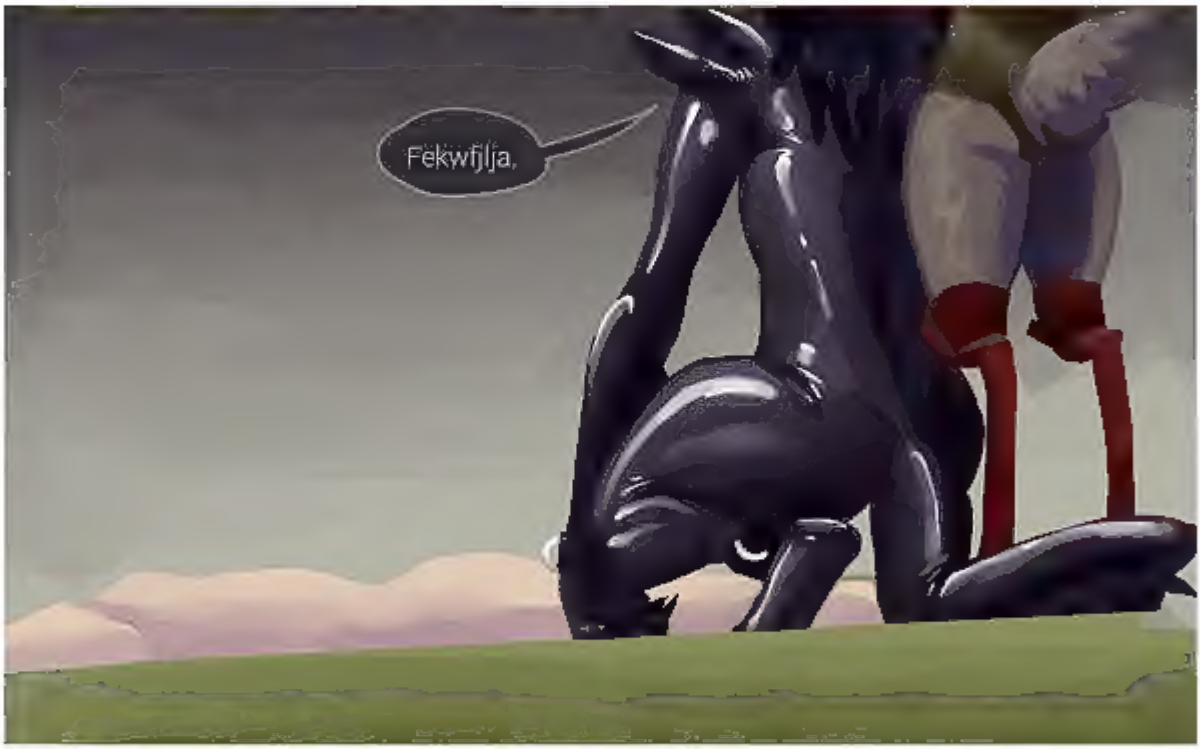
NO!
SNAP

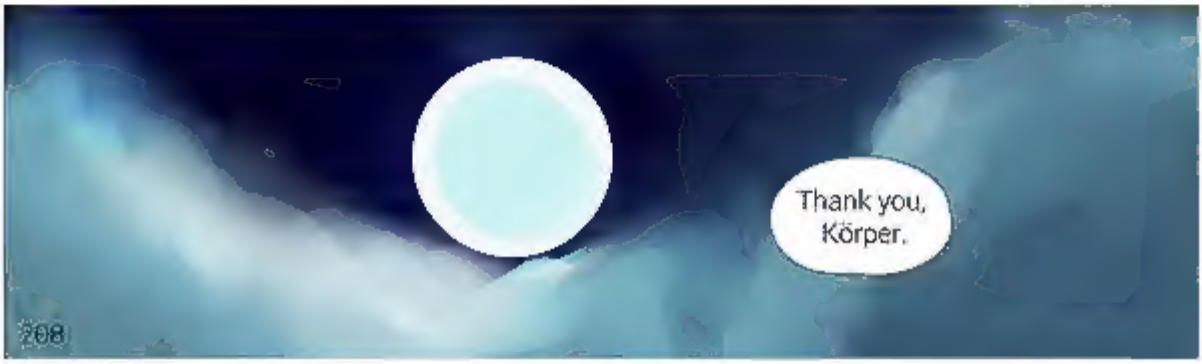
SLAM

Therianthrope skin is much
inner and more fragile due
to being stretched over a
rger surface. Rips like
are very easy.


Pain


Pain.


Fekwfjlja.


Thank you, Körper.

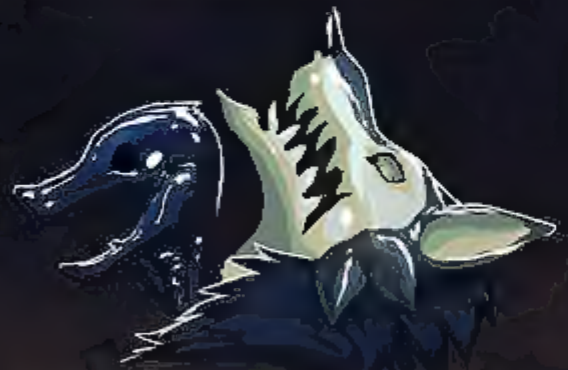
RECAP so far

since some readers cannot grasp how this process works

1. A feral latex wolf. With latex organ and latex organs. It consumes prey by shovin' animals in their body. May use traditional wolf hunting methods.

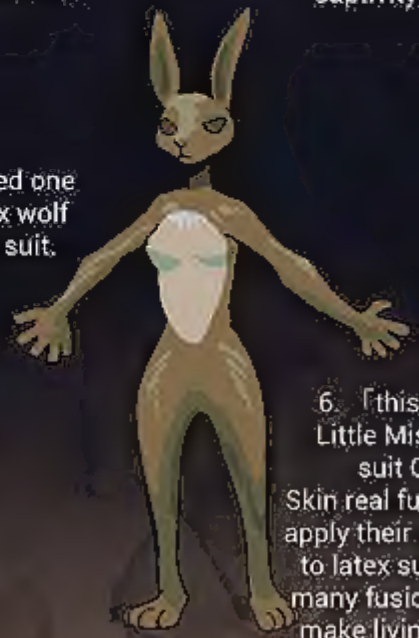
2. Feral latex wolf eats humans enough times that over generations, evolves into anthros. They may take on more female or male attributes depending on the overall sex of the prey they consume.

3. Anthro latex wolf captured by Little Miss. Is fed feral wolves and animal blood during captivity.



4. Anthro latex wolf is skinned. The carcass is still alive. In most cases, it will either try to kill you for taking its skin, or try to escape. Little Miss may feed yet-to-be-skinned wolves the carcasses of their skinned brotheren to save on food costs. Yes, latex animals can eat other latex animals.

5. Carcass is discarded one way or another. Latex wolf is now a living latex suit.



6. 「this applies to Little Miss's rabbit suit ONLY」
Skin real furred animals, apply their bleeding hide to latex suit, and after many fusion rejections, make living anthro fur suit with latex base.